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NEVVES
FROM THE *News*
NORTH:
OR A
RELATION
OF A GREAT
ROBBERIE

Which was committed nere
Swanton in York-shire, July 12.

1641.

Wherein is discoursed how one Master Tailour
was robbed by a company of Troupers, one
Knowles a Dancer on the Ropes being
the chief Ringleader.

By reason of his avarice, in denying to lend the King one
hundred pounds at his necessity, he lost fourteen thou-
sand pounds; and the parties have procured pardon.



London printed. 1641.

NEVES

NORTH

RELATION

ROBBERIE

Which was committed near

London in the year 1741

Wherein is contained how the

was robbed by a company of robbers, and

known as a Rascal, on the Road being


the chief Ring-leader

By reason of his being in company to find the King's

and his friends in the country, he lost some money

and bonds, and the parties have procured pardon

London printed 1741



A T a lone house nere *Wetherby* in *York shire*,
 there dwelt a rich Gull (by name *Tailour*)
 whose wealth was so abundant; that he is
 knowne all about those Coasts by the name of *Rich*
Tailour, but it seemes by the story, that he was as it
 were wedded to his riches, and thought it more Reli-
 gion to adore his Gold than his God, inso much that
 his parsimony was such, that he had even choaked
 his chests, with his store; but God will not thus be
 cheated of his honour, but he will shew himselfe to
 be a God, and a jealous God, not failing to punish
 the offenders, to some purpose: it thus therefore
 hapned, Our most gracious Sovereigne which now
 is (I beseech the Heavens to blesse him, and send
 him long to reigne) stood in great need of money to
 pay his Souldiers which he had levied against the
Scots, and was faine to borrow money of some good
 meaning men, amongst the rest, an hundred pounds
 were required from this fattned Bore, which took
 such delight to wallow in his silver dirt, but he would
 part with his eyes as soon as with his money, as soon
 the one as the other, and at last gave a flat deniall,
 saying, that he neither could nor would spare it, and
 so dismissed the messenger. O Cur! that any man
 should adore dirt and drosse so much that he would
 not spare a doitt to so good a purpose; surely, like a

greedy rascall as he is, he doth thinke he shall never have enough, just like to the Rich man in the Gospel, he was forced to pull downe his old Barnes and build new, because the old were too little to contain his store, and yet never contented : or like the Horse-leech, he still cries, Give, give, and yet his guts are ready to break. I hope the devill loves him so well, that ere it be long he will give him his guts full of no goodnesse: but my pious rage hath caused me to digresse, for he was not long without a match.

The Souldiers hearing what a masse of money this scraping wretch had gleaned up together, and how ill-natured he was, that he was unwilling to spare an hundred pounds, which was (as it were) but a mite, in comparison of his store, thus plotted it, that they might be revenged of this griping, beastlike man.

A company of Troupers about eight or nine agreed together to go to this *Tailour*, and to search and see what money he had so wickedly gathered together: well, they all agreed, and each man taking his Horse, to the house of this rich *Tailour* they ride, and all things were very fit and convenient for them, for it was about twelve of the clocke at night when they came thither: when they came thither, they found onely a man and a maid besides rich *Tailour* himselfe, these three they took and bound, each man drawing his sword and putting it to his breast, vowing to kill him, if he told them not where his Gold was, he straightwayes desired them that they would spare his life, and then he began to bid them look in

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the till of such a chest, and there they might satisfie themselves: the chest by relation was at the least three yards long, and when they had opened it, they found it as full cram'd with silver as one piece could lie to another, which made them almost amazed; then they opened the till of the chest, where they found two thousand pounds in Gold, that they took in the first place, and so much of the Silver that it amounted in all to the value of fourteen thousand pounds. Now you must here understand, that the ring-leader in this act was one *Knaveles*, who was heretofore a dancer on the ropes, and also jester to Master *John Pymble* the French Mountebanke, which travailed throughout this Kingdom; who (when they had gotten the money) began to shew his feats of activity, upon the table, telling Master *Tailour*, that he would not take his money for nothing, he should have some sport for it, and after that done, they each man to his Horse again, got as fast as they could, and away they went to shift for themselves. They had not been gone long, but *Tailour* got himselfe loose, and unbound his man and his maid, and with all speed sent his man to make hue and cry after these Troupers which had robbed him, but they were not so foolish as to be taken, for every man sought to shift for himselfe, and they did it most compleatly; but this by the way.

It seemes by the sequell, that their eyes were more than their bellies, and that they had taken more than they could well tell what to do with, wherefore they

cast a bag with two hundred pounds in it into a bush, and so hid away. Now it chanced that two men were at plough together, and he that held the plough going that way where the bush stood, and espied the bag with the two hundred pounds in it, he had no sooner cast his eyes upon the money, but he called to his man to shoot off, for he would worke no more that day, his man began to grumble and grutch at it, saying, He not shoot off, nor He not leese my dayes worke nor I: his master answered, I say, thou shalt not, for I will pay thee thy wages, as also to give thee thy supper; Mary, Gods blessing on your heart master, said the man, and so they ganged along together to the next Alehouse, which was not far from them, and there they began to call for their liquor about them, and in a while they bespoke meat for their suppers, which incontinently they had, and so it they fell and fed heartily, but the old proverbe saith, That sweet meat must have fower siner, and so it had indeed, too fower for the poor harmlesse men, who were as innocent in the knowledge of the robbery, as the childe which was bur even then borne. And thus it came to passe.

Old *Tailor* having sent Hue and Cry after the Throupers which had taken his fourteen thousand pounds from him, had this accident by the way.

The Hue and Cry chanced to come into the same house where these two poor plough men were which had found the two hundred pounds, where they poor innocent men were taken for suspected persons, to be

be of the Robbers, and also the money which they
 had, old *Tailour* knew very well to be his, for there
 were nothing but halfe Crownes in the bag, and they
 had diminished but twelve shillings of it in beer,
 and their supper, the rest was all told, and found to
 be right; well, these men were suspected fellows,
 old *Tailour* thought, and he swore he would hang them
 if it cost him halfe his estate. Accursed rogue, that
 will spend more to cast away an innocent man than
 he will lend to his King; well, to the Gaol they were
 conveyed, whilst the offenders revelled abroad in
 security, for some slipt over into *France*, some into
Ireland, some to this place, and some to that place,
 where they all knew themselves to be in security;
 but God will never suffer the poor and innocent to
 perish; for after they had been a while away, they
 with unanimity wrote to the King for a pardon,
 shewing the cause that they did this deed, because
 they had not their Pay, and that iron-bound rogue
 would not give a Souldier a cup of drinke, if he
 should come and crave it at his gate: when our King
 had understood how the cause stood, and that it was
 (as it were) but equity to do as they had done, desi-
 red the Parliaments consent, and so pardoned them
 all; now they came powdring backe again, when
 they heard how graciouly our King had dealt with
 them, and this *Knowles* with old *Tailours* money hath
 bought a place a Court, and lives most gentilely, but
 those two poor plough-men they are enforced to
 stay in Prison till Gaol-delivery, and indeed I thinke
 that they had done well to have allotted the two hun-
 dred

dred pounds to those two poor men which found them, whereby they suffered all this wrong.

Thus have you heard the true relation of old *Tailor*, of his riches, how he was robbed by *Knots* and his company, how they fled, and how they were pardoned, how two poor plough-men were taken and apprehended for finding what they had cast away, and (the more is pity) they lie in durance for it at this time, and shall till a Gaol-delivery, and in my foolish conceit, old *Tailor* was served well enough, I pray God it may be a warning to all such griping villaines. The Troupers they sped well, but I would not wish men to attempt the like, least they fall short of their fortunes.

*For if the fairs do once begin to faine,
They kick the stomach, and the strongest daine.*

FINIS.